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POETRY.

THE THREE PREACHERS.

There are three preachers ever preaching,
Each with eloquence and power;
One is old, with locks of white,
Skinny as an anchorite;
And he preaches every hour
With a shrill, fanatic voice,
And a bigot's fiery scorn:—
Backwards ye presumptuous nations:
Man to misery born!
Born to drudgery, and sweat, and suffer—
Born to labor, and to pray;
Priests and Kings are God's Viceregent,
Man must worship and obey.
Backwards, ye presumptuous nations—
Back!—be humble and obey!"

The second is a milder preacher;
Soft he talks as if he sung;
Stoic and slothful is his look,
And his words, as from a book,
Issue glibly from his tongue.
With an air of self-content,
High he lifts his fair white hands:
"Stand ye still, ye restless nations;
And be happy, all ye lands!
Earth was made by one Almighty,
And to meddle is to mar;
Change is rash, and ever was so;
We are happy as we are;
Stand ye still, ye restless nations,
And be happy as ye are!"

Mightier is the younger preacher;
Genius flashes from his eyes;
And the crowds who hear his voice,
Give him, while their souls rejoice,
Throbbing bosoms for replies.
Awe they listen, yet elated,
While his stirring accents fall:
"Forward! ye deluded race,
Progress is the rule of all—
Man was made for heartfelt effort.
Tyranny has crushed him long;
He shall march from good to better,
Nor be patient under wrong!"

Forward! ye awakened nations,
And do battle with the wrong.
"Standing still is childish folly,
Going backwards is a crime:—
None shall patiently endure;
Any ill that he can cure;
Onward! keep the march of time;
Onward, while a wrong remains,
To be conquered by the right;
While Oppression lifts a finger
To affront us by his might;

While a sorrow gnaws the heart;
While a slave awaits his freedom,
Action is the wise man's part:—
Forward! ye awakened nations!
Action is the people's part.

"Onward! there are ill to conquer,—
Ills that on yourselves you've brought;
There is wisdom to discern,
There is temperance to learn,
And enfranchisement for thought.
Hopeless Poverty and Toil—
May be conquered, if you try;
Vice, and Wretchedness, and Famine,
Give Benevolence the lie.
Onward! onward! and subdue them!
Root them out; their day has past;
Goodness is alone immortal;
Evil was not made to last.
Forward, ye awakened people,
And your sorrows shall not last."

And the preaching of this preacher
Stirs the pulses of the world;
Tyranny has curbed its pride;
Errors that were deluded,
Into darkness have been hurled;
Slavery and Liberty,
And the Wrong and Right have met,
To decide their ancient quarrel.
Onward! preacher; onward yet!
There are pens to tell your progress,
There are eyes that pine to read,
There are hearts that burn to aid you,
There are arms in hour of need.
Onward! preacher! onward, nations!—
Will must ripen into Deed.

THE STORY TELLER.

THE MINIATURE.

BY CHARLES WHITEHEAD, ESQ.

CHAPTER I.

Look on this picture.—[SHAKESPEARE.

Mr. Dimpster Garnet was standing at his shop door, diving his hands into his pockets; anon rubbing, and causing them to revolve over each other with a leisurely satisfaction; presently introducing his thumbs into the arms and waistcoat, casting an eye occasionally at the sunny atmosphere around; and, in short, betraying evident comfort with the most perfect composure.

And, indeed, as things went, Garnet might very reasonably deem himself well off. Just married to a pretty little creature, who, in addition to a constant flow of high spirits, and an inexhaustible stock of good temper, had brought him a sufficient dowry; established in a jeweller's shop, which, although small, contained, not to mention that priceless gem Mrs. G., many others of inferior value and lustre; and blest with an inimitable skill in the adjustment of jewelry, and irresistibly persuasive in the recommendation of plate, what could possibly thwart his advancement in life?

His thought had been occupied all the morn-

ing by a review of the flattering circumstances of his situation. He called to mind the pithy and profound sayings of his master, old Agate, now deceased and lying in the adjacent church-yard; by a heedful interpretation of which he had caused himself to prosper. He remembered, with a triumphant smile (for he had now discarded them) his juvenile faults, vices, and indiscretions; he conjured to memory that auspicious day when, twitching from its congenial cotton one of his own wedding rings, he insinuated it upon the left hand fourth finger of his Lucy; and, above all, he had the eye of retrospection upon those three per cents transferred to his own name in the books of the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, just over the way.

To have seen Garnet at this moment, you would have sworn that he deserved these blessings. There was a seraphic delight in his round and cherubic countenance, as he warbled a soft and sentimental air. He was gorgeously dressed in an open blue coat, a velvet waistcoat enriched by a gold chain, and pantaloons of amazing tightness. He was going presently to the exhibition with Mrs. Garnet.

The approach of a young lady dissipated the concluding shade of "Love's young Dream," and brought signals of recognition into his visage. "Ha, my dear Miss Lucy Penfold," said he, with kind solicitude, "tis a world since I saw you how is your excellent father?" Miss Lucy satisfied him on that point.

"Mother?"
"Quite well."
"Yourself?"
"Also quite well."

"Why then, all's well," retorted Garnet, laughing at his own wit. "But pray walk in, the pathway is so narrow, and we have so many accidents from the cabs at this corner. A dreadful accident happened just now. Oh! there are many lives lost by cabs—this was a young man, very fine young man too; here's his card—Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg." But what alls this? Miss Lucy Penfold; you turn pale—sit down—that's right—hillion!—what the deuce!—fainted, by the Lord!"

With these words Mr. Garnet leaped over the counter, and sought to restore the young lady by the application of salts. As he hung over her, he could not help thinking that he had never seen her look so charming before. Miss Lucy Penfold was, certainly, a very pretty girl, but Garnet had tender recollections that rendered her additionally interesting. He had once sighed for her, and sighed in vain. A desperate thought crossed the threshold of his brain. He quailed at the idea of welcoming it. "Eh! what shall I? Mrs. G. is not in the back parlor. No one will be the wiser. I'll snatch a

net, with a look of defiance.
For shame, Mr. Garnet, to mention the devil in my presence," simpered the lady, without lifting her eyes from the portrait.
"I will see it!" shouted the jealous jeweller, as like Mr. Wordsworth's cloud, which

Moved altogether, it moves at all."

With a simultaneous spring, like a tiger, he obtained possession of the miniature. "Pretty doings! upon my word," exclaimed he, with a hysterical chuckle, "this is excellent, upon my word—ha! ha! ha! upon my life it's good—not three months married, and—capital!—run and misery—glorious!—despair and madness—and the overpowered little man rushed madly into the shop with the portrait.

CHAPTER III.

"I certainly was a great fool," said Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg, "to quarrel with Lucy as I did, and to fly in the face of old Penfold, by beating him at cribbage; I'll go down to the little goldsmith who helped me up, after my fall from the cab—he may, perhaps, assist me."

"I am come, sir," said Fogg, with respectful politeness, to thank you for your kind attention to me. I am the ex-cab passenger of this morning."

"I will revenge," said he, clutching his teeth and hands.

"Oh! for mercy's sake, sir, do not talk so; it is I who am the most miserable of human beings, and she sank back faintly.

"God, bless my soul!" cried Garnet, why you are not going to faint away, I hope—you are subject to fainting fits, I fear;" and he scrambled to the closet and seized the bottle; but, finding that the young lady was recovering, he stealthily placed it to his own lips in a trice, and returned, "What's the matter, Miss Lucy, what is the matter?" he whimpered, wringing his hands, "I have trouble enough of my own, Heaven knows; surely—and lifting his head, he met the reflection of his own face in a glass opposite. A thought flashed across him—he drew up his shirt collar. "Surely," he continued in a softer tone, "this concern cannot be for me. Oh! might I hope that it is that bosom?"

"Oh! no, no, no," cried Miss Penfold, weeping, and pushing him from her.

"Oh! yes, yes, yes," returned he, "say yes, then at least I shall be blest."

"You will, will you, Mr. Garnet," cried a voice with terrific shrillness in one ear, while the other was seized upon and wrung excruciatingly; "these are your sly ways, are they? to pretend jealousy of me, in order to cover your own designs. Oh! Mr. Garnet, Mr. Garnet!"—and here his partner fell into a passion of tears.

"Something strikes me that I shall go distracted," said Garnet, hopelessly, raising his spread palms, "Oh, misery!"

"Misery indeed," retorted his wife, sobbing with convulsive sighs, "you have made me miserable."

"There now," cried Garnet, appealing to Miss Lucy, "did you ever hear the like? the woman has lost all sense of shame; didn't I see the man kiss your hand through the blind? didn't I see it, I say, with this eye?"

"And didn't I see you this morning, Mr. Garnet—now, confess—through the very same blind?"

"In there—in there, boy," darted his finger before him—"a glass of water might be procured?"

"Pray, sir, walk in," said Mrs. Garnet, who

had been eye-piercing through the corner of the cambic blind for a considerable time, and now

opened the door, "you seem unwell—pray

come in and rest yourself."

"Ten thousand pardons—but I am indeed in-

disposed," cried the bereft, as he tottered into the parlor.

"I fear, Madam," said he, when he had swallowed a glass of water, "that I give you much trouble; but an announcement on the part of your brother has agitated me."

"My brother, sir!" interrupted Mrs. Garnet, calling up from the depths of memory a little boy who had died of the measles twelve years before.

"Your brother, Madam, I repeat," answered Fogg impatiently, "just now stepped out to Mrs. Deputy Tomlins—has agitated me by a communication—he is blest with the possession of a lovely wife."

"Good morning, sir; I hope to find you calm when I see you again;" and the young lady departed.

"Calmer! yes, in the stillness of death, perhaps," murmured Garnet, with a bitter grin.

"Mr. Dimpster Garnet," said his wife, coming forward, with red eyes, a white handkerchief, and a severe placidity of countenance, "we must part; your unjust suspicions of me, coupled with your own shameful proceedings, render it absolutely necessary that we should part."

"Ha! ha! this is too much—this is too much, upon my soul," chuckled Garnet, with a stifling, and in a fearfully guttural tone—ha! ha! ha! ha!

"And now reason seemed to be taking an eternal leave of him, but that, as he tossed his head back with the last interjection, it came in contact with the edge of a glass case, with a crash that threatened the cleaving in twain of his skull.

"What need of this violence, Mr. Garnet? we can never more agree on this side of the grave."

"Oh! bout of woe! that it should ever come to this." "Go in, Mrs. G., and we'll talk of it presently."

CHAPTER V.

In the meantime Fogg found himself, in half an hour, opposite Garnet's shop. Garnet observed him, as he stood at the back of the shop, bathing his head with an emulsion of vinegar. "Oh! I am looked upon as a mere cypher in my own house, that's quite clear—the deuce take the fellow's impudence—he's coming in—well, I'll confirm my suspicions at all events—I will not wrong Mrs. G. rashly; and under the counter dived the goldsmith. Mr. Henry Augustus Fogg now walked in, and tapping at the door of the back parlor, was admitted.

"I am come, madam," said Augustus, in a melancholy tone, "for a purpose which true lovers must applaud, to take a last farewell of your sister-in-law—lead me to her."

"My sister-in-law!" cried Mrs. Garnet. "Oh! sir, do leave me; you have been the innocent cause of much misery in this family."

"Madam," interrupted Fogg, "where is Mr. Garnet's wife?"

"She is here, sir, I am Mr. Garnet's wife."

"Gracious heavens! what mystery is this?"

"Propitious powers! who then is the young lady I see coming into the shop this morning? Oh! I joy unutterable."

"I know not who she is," said Mrs. Garnet; "but this I know, that, in consequence of her, I am the most miserable of women."

"How, Madam?" cried Fogg, "what horrible mystery is this? explain."

"Must I confess my husband's shame and my own despair?"

"Do, Madam, by all means, I entreat—let Garnet's disgrace be made manifest, or anything, rather than my suspense should continue."

"There is something wrong, then?"

"Something wrong, Madam, you tremble—"

"An unfortunate and guilty attachment between Mr. Garnet and that young person."

"Ha!" bellowed Fogg, seizing a pair of scissors which lay on the table; "where are the unprincipled pair? even this small instrument would suffice," and he stalked about the room opening and closing his weapon with demoniac violence; "but oh! why do I rave? forgive me, best of women! that I have put you to the torture of confessing this degrading fact," and he fell upon one knee before her; "Ha! what noise was that?" Rushing to the glass door, as he rose up, strike his head against the counter, over which he scrambled, and rush from the shop.

"Is Miss Lucy within?" cried Garnet, panting, as the door of Penfold's house was answered in obedience to his peremptory knocking.

"She is, sir."

"Send her here instantly."

Miss Penfold, who, alarmed at the extraordinary noise, was loitering on the stairs, approached.

"Put on your bonnet and shawl, and come with me," said Garnet.

"Really, Mr. Garnet, after this morning's—"

"Pho, pho, nonsense," said he, "you're wanted, I say: they're there."

"Who are there, sir? I do not understand you."

"My wife and —" and he swelled up his cheeks as though he would fain encl. Boreas,

"and Fogg I come I come!"

Miss Penfold made no further objection, but suffered herself to be hurried by the excited goldsmith to the scene.

"Ha! ha! ha! have we caught you?" cried Garnet.

"Send her here instantly."

Miss Penfold, look there, I beg of you; here's a caution to wives and families!

"Unheard of audacity!" said Mrs. Garnet, "to bring her into the very room with us! look, sir, do you see? Do you mark the perfect shamelessness of the guilty parties?" Fogg did indeed look and see, but he seemed to be curiously examining vacuity.

"Come, come, this won't do, Mrs. Garnet, said her husband, "it's discovered."

"It is, indeed," retorted Mrs. Garnet; "and now, sir, I look to this gentleman for redress and protection;" turning to Fogg.

"From me, Madam," said Fogg, upon his knee, "I expect that love which ungrateful Garnet has transferred to another."

"Say you so?" quoth Garnet, in like manner

going upon his knee, and addressing Lucy.—"Deign, Miss, to receive assurances of my affection; and if this portrait will avail to impress—

"My portrait again, by Heaven!" cried Fogg.

"Which I lost this morning," said Lucy.

"Lost and found! what is the meaning of this?" exclaimed Garnet. "Us, I see it all, springing into his wife's arms. 'My dearest Mrs. G., how is this?'—explain Fogg—dear Fogg, explain. Do you know Miss Lucy Penfold? Lucy blushed.

"I do, indeed," answered Fogg.

"Well, your most obedient! I see how it is; and the joyous goldsmith danced about the room—'let's be merry'—and he drew out the decanter and glasses; 'you shall stay with us, and we'll all go together this evening to old Penfold.'

"Well, there never was such an extraordinary mistake, was there?"

"Never!" answered all in simultaneous concert with the goldsmith.

From the Baltimore American.

THE BATTLES OF MONTEREY.

It would seem as though the present campaign against Mexico had given to our army experience of all the modes of warfare. At Palo Alto the combat was one of artillery mainly, upon an open plain, which afforded every advantage to the cavalry of the enemy, and where the formation of squares, which converts each regiment into a field fortification, had to be resorted to by General Taylor, and where, too, the flying batteries, which, in our cities, had been looked upon rather as a part of the pageantry of war, proved their value. The battle of Palo Alto was a battle at arms length. The battle of Resaca, on the contrary, was a breast to breast conflict, where every sinew was strained to give a fall to the adversary, and which, though involving art and skill, depended principally upon sheer courage and main strength. There the bayonet did its work, and told its story. There was here none of the platoon firing and parade manœuvres of the preceding day. The contest was in the woods.—The general conflict involved a dozen minor actions, all tending to the victorious result. Here cavalry acted successfully against artillery, which, though sometimes done, at Waterloo, is a mode of warfare of infrequent occurrence, and only resorted to where the general knows his men, and can combine the different arms of the service—horse and foot—to produce the desired result. The character of the two battles of the 8th and 9th of May was essentially diverse. Still more diverse was the part which fell to the lot of that portion of the army left at Fort Brown.—With not enough ammunition to give to his men that active employment which, in battle, overcomes personal apprehension, by mere physical excitement, the commanding officer of Fort Brown had to rely upon that passive courage which few but veteran troops possess. While the batteries of Matamoros was filled with men, who, in comparative safety, fired at the Americans as though they were shooting at a mark, the soldiers of Fort Brown, instead of the rammer and sponge, the handspikes and hickstock, were using the shovel and pick, or idly watching the flight of shells aimed and well aimed, too, for their destruction. This was a third species of the great genus battle. A fourth followed in the march to Monterey. Here the contest was not with the Mexicans. But was a contest almost as destructive, in which toil and fatigue had to be overcome, under a hot sun, in an inhospitable country, and where the very absence of an enemy to fight with was considering the character of the army—a large part were volunteers—in itself an obstacle and discouragement. But this march, this fight against time and climate, mountain and plain, river and morass, was of incalculable value looking to ultimate results. It turned the militia into regulars. It taught every man of them that the soldier, to be a good one, must give up his independence; that victory must depend upon obedience; that without this, there is no personal safety. It taught them that however individual valor might have done of old, in modern warfare, bush-fighting excepted, success depended upon converting masses into individuals, whose will was the mind of the officer that directed them. The march to Monterey taught the volunteers the value of the 'regular' phrase of 'shoulder to shoulder,' and that used by the Scotch regiments at the battle of Fontenoy—'stick together, front and rear.' When General Taylor therefore encamped at the Walnut Springs, three miles from Monterey, his six thousand men may have been counted upon as an army of regulars.

At Monterey the character of the conflict was again changed. It was no longer the pitched battle of the open plain, or the tumultuous mêlée of a forest fight, or the passive resistance of besieged men, or the patient endurance of the toiling march. The object was now attack of a city among mountains, commanded by surrounding eminences, all of which were fortified, while the city itself was built after a fashion that made each house a breast-work. Means quite different from those which were successful at Palo Alto and Resaca had to be employed. The dragon here was powerless—the flying artillery of but occasional service. Heavy artillery and infantry were the arms of service to be relied on—the shell, the heavy ball, the bullet, and the bayonet the means upon which the victory was to depend.—Fortunately, the American commander was equal to the new emergency, and had with him an army fully competent to the execution of his designs.

It is not our purpose to repeat the accounts of the battles of Monterey. There are one or two matters, however, that seem to authorize a remark, even at so great a distance as we are from the scene of action; the principal of which is the great disparity of loss between the divisions of General Taylor and General Worth. We are inclined to attribute this to the difference between the work which they had to do respectively; not to any greater prudence or care on the part of General Worth, or any rashness or indifference to the loss of life on the part of General Taylor. Taylor gave to Worth that to the latter was, under the circumstances, the greatest boon he could receive—a separate command, where the glory he might win might be

his own exclusively, and in which he has in truth won sufficient to satisfy even his daring and chivalrous temper. That Worth, in the use of his troops, did not spare them, is evident from one of the accounts, which states that the storming party of the battery commanding the Bishop's Palace was looked upon as, in truth, a "foreign army." But batteries, like those around Monterey, upon heights so steep, that their assailants had to clamber up precipices to reach them, and constructed temporarily, for one of these, at least, seems to have been built of sand-bags, are less dangerous to attack than would, at first sight, appear. Cannon cannot be sufficiently depressed to sweep the face of a steep ascent. The hill itself is a cover for the storming party; and it is only when the summit is reached that grape and cannister and musketry can be used with effect; and, even then, but for a single discharge; for no time is given to re-load, before the bayonet becomes busy, and flight, or a hand to hand contest, are the alternatives for the defenders of the fort. What is here stated is proved to be probable, at least, by the fact, that, in carrying the heights about Monterey, Gen. Worth's loss was

so small. Whatever the loss, the heights had to be carried, and Worth was just the man, and we knew him well of old, to carry them.

General Worth began by carrying the fort which commanded the Bishop's Palace, which we infer to have been on the same ridge, though, perhaps, on different elevations of it, and lower down; and, in its turn, commanded by the palace, seems to have been the city. The taking of these forts secured the capture of the Palace, which then became untenable, and when that fell into Worth's hands, he had below him still, and at his mercy, the western part of the city, into which he penetrated as far on his side as Taylor did on his. Like a row of brick, set on end by boys, the upsetting of the first causes the fall, in succession, of the others. Consummate judgment seems to have marked every part of Worth's conduct.

General Taylor would seem to have kept hard work for himself, too; and hence the greatness of his loss. The main battle, which he had to fight, was in the streets of the city, and is so well described in the accounts that have been received that it is only necessary now to refer to them.

So far as can be inferred from the accounts in the papers, we should not be surprised if the impatience of the army on the south of Monterey had led to an attempt to carry the town by a *coup de main* from the Camargo road. But Monterey was not to be taken at a rush. It is evident that it was from the Camargo, and not from the Saltillo roads, that the Mexicans expected to be attacked. Here their preparations were evidently the most perfect, and here their defense was the most thorough and obstinate. There can be no doubt that here brave men met brave men; and although the Mexicans had walls in front of them, it is idle to do otherwise than admit that they stood firmly and manfully at bay, and that our loss was as great as it was because they did so.

This carrying of a city, house by house, and street by street, is bloody work, against a foe as determined as the Mexicans were; and we could not help being reminded by the description of it of the contests of Cortes in another part of the same country for the halls of the Montezumas, narrated in the History of the Conquest. While the battles of Matamoros was filled with men, who, in comparative safety, fired at the Americans as though they were shooting at a mark, the soldiers of Fort Brown, instead of the rammer and sponge, the handspikes and hickstock, were using the shovel and pick, or idly watching the flight of shells aimed and well aimed, too, for their destruction. This was a third species of the great genus battle. A fourth followed in the march to Monterey. Here the contest was not with the Mexicans. But was a contest almost as destructive, in which toil and fatigue had to be overcome, under a hot sun, in an inhospitable country, and where the very absence of an enemy to fight with was considering the character of the army—a large part were volunteers—in itself an obstacle and discouragement. But this march, this fight against time and climate, mountain and plain, river and morass, was of incalculable value looking to ultimate results. It turned the militia into regulars. It taught every man of them that the soldier, to be a good one, must give up his independence; that victory must depend upon obedience; that without this, there is no personal safety. It taught them that however individual valor might have done of old, in modern warfare, bush-fighting excepted, success depended upon converting masses into individuals, whose will was the mind of the officer that directed them. The march to Monterey taught the volunteers the value of the 'regular' phrase of 'shoulder to shoulder,' and that used by the Scotch regiments at the battle of Fontenoy—'stick together, front and rear.' When General Taylor therefore encamped at the Walnut Springs, three miles from Monterey, his six thousand men may have been counted upon as an army of regulars.

The taking of a fortified place by regular approaches, opening parallel after parallel, until a breach is made, is the only mode of warfare of which the present campaign has furnished no example. If there is such a place in Mexico, and the war continues, we are almost led to believe from what has occurred already, that Taylor will find it out and take it, if only to prove that there is nothing in warfare to which his army is not competent.

From Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

What is a Revenue Tariff?—Who Pays the Duty?

A definition of the terms, protective duty and revenue duty—or the difference between a tariff for revenue and a tariff for protection clearly explained.

It is our object to point out some of the most prominent and gross errors, in the general reasoning upon this branch of the tariff: errors that are met with in the arguments of those who advocate the laying of duties *purely* for revenue, as well as in the arguments of those who declare themselves friendly to a system of duties *designed* for protection as well as revenue.

Let us, first, briefly define a revenue tariff, by stating one or two general maxims that we deem irrefutable:

1st. A revenue tariff is one in which the rates of duty are the lowest that will produce the amount of revenue required.

2d. A duty must be laid on all imports that will bear a duty, without prohibiting the importation.

All tariffs in which either of those essential principles, or general maxims, are not strictly adhered to are intended to accomplish other objects than to procure revenue for the support of government.

It is true that all tariffs by which duties are laid on imports, coming in competition with a similar domestic article, afford protection.

But if the rates are the lowest that will

procure sufficient revenue, and every article that will bear a duty is taxed, the protection, or in other words, the benefits resulting to the home producers of the article, is inevitable and inseparable from a tariff based upon revenue principles *solely*.

If an annual revenue of \$20,000,000 be necessary to support the government, and rates of duty varying, say from one to twenty per cent.,

averaging about ten per cent, on all imports that will bear a duty, are the lowest rates that will

produce sufficient revenue, the *true revenue rate*, and the duty that accrues is a *revenue duty*.

And all higher rates are designed to benefit certain branches of industry to the detriment of others; or intended as a bounty to those who invest their capital in the production of similar domestic articles. The bounty may not, and we

think does not, benefit labor in any department of industry, but is rather a tax upon labor to

swell the profits of the capitalists. It may not

the extent of the tax upon the people. In every case, even though the tariff be a pure revenue tariff, where the article comes in competition with a similar article of domestic production whatever it may be, the duty operates as a bounty in favor of those whose capital is employed in producing the domestic article, and, to that extent, adds to the burdens of the consumers. But, suppose you increase the rates of duty, on some articles to forty per cent, varying from one to forty—averaging about twenty per cent, on all imports, and that, in consequence of this increase in the rates, you lessen the imports to \$100,000,000, you would still bring into the treasury the \$20,000,000; but you would do this at the expense of destroying the one-half of our foreign commerce, and you would impose a tax, aside from revenue, of many millions of dollars upon the consumption of the people, not a dollar of which would find its way into the treasury, but all of which would be so much added to the wealth of those whose capital is employed in producing the domestic articles, similar to the foreign on which the duties is laid.

The same amount of revenue may be raised by adopting different rates of duties. If you wish to lessen the revenue produced by any tariff law you can effect your object by two modes; you can raise the rates of duties to such an extent as to prohibit importation, as much as to lessen the amount of duty instead of increasing it; or, you can effect a reduction in the amount of revenue raised, by lessening the rates of duties to such an extent that the increased importations occasioned by the lower rates, will not counterbalance the loss produced by the decrease in the rates of duties. In the former case, you increase the prohibitory powers of the tariff more than the increased rates of duties will compensate for, and in the latter case, the decrease in the rates is so great, that the freedom of trade it produces is insufficient to compensate for the loss of revenue occasioned by the diminishing of the rates.

Each article imported, that will bear a duty without destroying the importation, may have a certain rate of duty laid upon it, that will produce more revenue than any other rate will produce, and a certain rate laid upon it that will produce less revenue than any other rate will produce. The former may be called the maximum, and the latter the minimum rate; or more properly, the one is the rate which produces the maximum amount, and the other the rate which produces the minimum amount of revenue. We do not pretend that legislators can discover the precise rate of duty upon an article of importation that will produce either the maximum or the minimum amount of revenue, yet there is not the least doubt that such rates do exist. Mathematicians all agree that the area of a circle is equalled by a square of certain dimensions; but the exact dimensions of such a square has never been discovered. And we apprehend about as much difficulty in stating that *precise rate of duty* on a given article of importation that will produce the maximum amount of revenue, as will have to be surmounted before the quadrature of the circle can be produced. But this is not our purpose now to speak, as we desire simply to explain the difference between a revenue and a protective tariff, or between a duty laid to procure revenue solely, and one designed to accomplish other objects, as well as to procure revenue.

If the maximum rate of duty on a given article of importation be ten per cent., and it produces \$1,000,000 revenue, when only \$500,000 be required, you can according to the foregoing principles produce the latter sum either by increasing or decreasing the rate of duty. If you produce the required amount by lessening the rate, your object is revenue *solely*; and if you produce the required amount by increasing the rate, your object is not revenue *only*; but it is also to protect, or benefit a certain interest; or as some express it to plunder certain branches of industry in order to protect or benefit others. If the required amount be produced by decreasing the rate, it is a revenue duty; and if produced by increasing the rate, it is a protective duty. The slightest reflection on the subject will satisfy an intelligent man, that these distinctions are founded in truth, which cannot be shaken by sophistry however plausible. Hence it will not satisfy the advocate of a revenue tariff, to be told by the friend of protection that he, too, is in favor of raising no more revenue than the absolute wants of the government require, and that he will be satisfied with such an amount of protection as a tariff that will produce sufficient revenue will afford. A pure revenue tariff demands that the necessary amount required by the government be raised by the lowest rates of duties, so that commerce may be as little restricted as possible. It demands, that whatever protection or benefit accrues to certain interests, at the expense of others shall be inevitable, or inseparable from the necessary amount of revenue raised. To say you are in favor of restricting the amount of revenue raised to the necessary demands of the treasury is asserting nothing, either for or against a protective tariff; and the assertion may be made, and is as frequently made, and with as much propriety, by the advocates of a high duty, as by those friendly to a low one. It is too much revenue to be raised, the protectionist says, "Increase the rates of duties, and thus shut out the imports, and so bring down the revenue to the wants of the government, require, and that he will be satisfied with such an amount of protection as a tariff that will produce sufficient revenue will afford.

From Windsor, Vt., he writes—

"The Federal party declare that in the event of a war, the State of Vermont will treat separately

with Great Britain. The Democrats, on the other hand, assert that, in such a case as that contemplated, they would support the government, and would risk everything in preference to a coalition with Great Britain."

From Amherst, N. H., he writes—

"I will not make use of the Post Office, when I can avoid it: because private occasions supersede the necessity of writing in cipher. And the contempt of

decency and principle, which form part of the morals of the soberlern officers of a Democracy, would incline them to break a seal with the same indifference, that they break their words."

From Boston he writes—

"I have sufficient means of information to enable me to judge of the proper period for offering the co-operation of Great Britain, and opening a correspondence between the Governor General of British America, and those individuals, who, from the part they take in opposition to the National Government,

or the influence they may possess in any new order of things, that may grow out of the present differences, should be qualified to act on behalf of the northern States."

"Should war be declared, the Legislature of Massachusetts will give the lone to the neighboring States;—will declare itself permanent until a new election of members; invite a Congress, to be composed of Delegates from the Federal States, and erect a separate Government for their common defense and common interest."

"The elections are begun; and I presume no vigilance or industry will be remitted to ensure the success of the Federal party."

"The Federalists of the North have succeeded in making Congress believe, that with such an opposition as they would make to the general government, a war must be confined to their own territory."

"The last of this month and the first of April will be occupied in the elections."

"The Federal candidate in New Hampshire is already elected."

"In Connecticut no change is necessary."

"In Rhode Island it is of no consequence of what party the Governor is a member: as he has neither civil nor military power, being merely President of the Senate."

"In Massachusetts it is certain the Federal candidate will succeed."

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"A war attempted without the concurrence of both parties, and the general consent of the Northern States, must commence without hope, and end in disgrace. It should, therefore, be the peculiar care of Great Britain to foster divisions between the north and south: and by succeeding in this, she may carry into effect her own projects in Europe, with a total disregard to the resentment of the Democrats of this country."

"It would now be superfluous to trouble your Excellency with an account of the nature and extent of the arrangements made by the Federal party to resist any attempt of the government unfavorable to Great Britain."

"It must now be superfluous to trouble your Excellency with an account of the nature and extent of the arrangements made by the Federal party to resist any attempt of the government unfavorable to Great Britain."

"The frequent cry, coming from certain quarters, of late, "the Union must be dissolved," "better separate the Union," than fail of accomplishing the schemes they agitate, "hoist the flag of division," "we see no advantage that the free States derive from the Union," is in perfect harmony with the Federal sentiments that prevailed previous to, and during the last war between this country and Great Britain.

"That the Federalists struggled hard previous to the last war to bring about a separation of the Union, has been, time and again, abundantly proved by their published writings. Indeed, the evidence is so clear on the subject, they have never dared to deny it. There are many, however, in the Federal ranks who may not have read the correspondence, a few extracts from which we will give below, and which also contains abundant proof that the leading Federalists in the Federal party, hence they apostatized, and you may now find many of these apostates among the leaders of the Whig (Federal) party. Men change—but principles never—and the two mottoes at the head of this article are a fair and striking illustration of the principles maintained by the present Democratic and Whig parties.

"Reader, to whatever party you may belong, we beseech you read attentively the foregoing extracts, and then answer to God and your conscience, whether you will follow such leaders,—whether you will support men who for power and the emoluments of office, would sever the happy Union of these United States.

SOUVENIER.

"*Mr. Hox. NATHAN CLIFFORD*, of Newfield, in this State, having been appointed by the President Attorney General for the United States, has been duly qualified and entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office. This appointment cannot fail, we think, to prove peculiarly acceptable to the Democracy of the New England States. This State has never before been honored with a Cabinet appointment, and will doubtless be much gratified by this just appreciation of her claims by an administration which her vote in 1812 contributed to essentially bring into power. The compliment to Mr. Clifford is doubly valuable from the fact, as we understand, that it was tendered without his previous knowledge, as the spontaneous tribute of the President to his character as a Democrat and a Statesman. On leaving the Congress of the United States, he left behind him a name of which any citizen may be justly proud. In the national councils, as well as in his own State, he has been distinguished by the integrity of his character, the firmness of his principles, and the talents of a politician as well as a jurist. We believe him to be abundantly qualified to discharge the duties of that responsible office, and have no doubt that he will handily sustain himself and prove a valuable acquisition to the number of the constitutional advisers of the President. It is understood that Mr. Clifford intends immediately to make arrangements for taking up his residence in Washington."

CURIOS INCIDENT.—The Worcester Spy, in giving an account of the proceedings in the Court of Common Pleas, Judge Merrick presiding, now in session in that town, says: "The trial of the license cases was commenced on Tuesday. The counsel for the defendants take the ground that the juries are the judges of the law as well as the facts, and argues the question of the constitutionality of the law to the jurors. Yesterday, about 12 o'clock, in the case of Commonwealth vs. Balcom, on an appeal from the decision of a justice, General Bridges having commenced an argument on this question, Judge Myrick told the Sheriff that, as the counsel was arguing the law to the jury, there did not seem to be any occasion for him; he would, therefore, leave the Court in his (the Sheriff's) charge. That he might sit till 1 o'clock, and then adjourn till 2. Having given this direction, he took his hat and retired."

THE ELECTIONS.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Democrats have elected 6 members of Congress, the Federalists 17, and the Native Americans 1. The Democrats have gained one from the Native Americans, and the Federalists six from the Democrats.

The Senate stand 19 Fed., 13 Dem., and 1 Native. The House, 59 Fed., and 41 Dem.

The vote for Canal Commissioner is nearly as follows: Democratic, 35,928; Federal, 44,598; Native, 14,446. A very small vote for so large a State, and in comparison with some that she has given.

The Journal of Commerce says: "After all the fuss the only member of either House of Congress who voted for the new tariff bill—the Hon. David Wilmot, of Bradford county—is re-elected; while the greater part of the 'Tariff of '42' democrats have been left at home, as it is very proper they should be. Moreover, the result of this election has given Mr. Wilmot a coadjutor from his own State, in the person of the Hon. Charles Brown, of Philadelphia county. Mr. Brown is decidedly opposed to the tariff of 1842, and as between that and the new tariff, will unquestionably support the latter. So the 'appeal to the people' has secured at least one more vote for the tariff of 1846."

Ontario.—The Journal of Commerce says that the Congressional districts having been changed since the last Congressional election so as to favor the Whigs, it was probable a greater number of Whigs would be chosen.

As far as heard from there are eight Democrats and eleven Federalists elected to Congress—being a gain of four Federalists. Two districts not ascertained. There is a rumor, that Vinton, Fed., who represents one of them, has been superseded by a Democrat. The other district is represented by a Democrat.

The Federal candidate for Governor, Bebb, is elected by a majority of a little more than 3000 votes, being a loss to that party from the Presidential election in 1844 of between 2 and 3000.

The Senate, according to the N. Y. Tribune, will stand 19 Federalists to 17 Democrats—being a gain of two members to the Democrats.

In the House, the Democrats have made a net gain of one, although the Federalists will probably have a majority of 14. Seven districts to be heard from.

GEORGIA.—The Federalists have elected four members of Congress, and the Democrats four. This gives the Federalists a gain of one, but this gain is from a district which was decidedly Federal, the present member being elected, in 1844, on account of other than political causes.

MISSOURI.—Missouri has returned a clean list of Democrats to Congress, five in number.

The new Constitution is rejected by 8450 majority.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Artemus Burt is re-elected to Congress from the 5th district, Isaac E. Holmes in the 6th, and R. Barnwell Rhett in the 7th. All Democrats. The other districts not heard from.

FLORIDA.—The seven counties reported, Cabel, Federal, has gained 62 votes compared with the result of the election a year ago, when Brockenthrough's (Dem.) majority in the State was 50. Result doubtful. Democrats have elected a Senator in Franklin county, a Representative in Wakulla, and all the members from Jefferson. With three exceptions the members returned to the Legislature, as far as heard from, are Whigs.

THE POPULAR VOTE.—In Berks county the whole vote in 1844 was 12,677. On Tuesday last the whole vote was 5,726, and the democratic vote some three hundred less than the democratic majority in 1844, and twelve hundred less than the democratic majority in 1844. It is easy, then, at this rate, to gain a federal victory.—Pennsylvanian.

THE N. Y. JOURNAL OF COMMERCE prints that, while the Ohio whigs have gained three members of Congress under the new district law, they would not have gained a single member under the old arrangement.

It is expected the trade of Matamoras will assume great importance from the result of affairs at Monterey. Our merchants are already advancing the price of their goods in anticipation of a brisk business. The Mexican merchants are likewise taking advantage of the times and supplying themselves with an abundant stock. The area of trade has been enlarged, and the whole country between here and Monterey will be supplied with goods from this place. There will be some handsome fortunes made.—Matamoras Flag.

The violent S. E. wind which occurred on Tuesday, the 13th, appears to have extended from one extreme of our coast to the other, and from all points we hear of houses, chimneys and fences blown down, trees uprooted, &c. Much damage, and in some cases loss of life, has occurred to shipping.

An editor nudges his delinquent subscribers in the following gentle manner: "We don't want money desperately bad, but our creditors do. And no doubt they owe you. If you will pay us, we'll pay them and they will pay you." Now that's our case, exactly.

A young fellow in Wilmington, Del., has put himself up to be raffled for. Tickets 50 cents, and only sold to girls between 16 and 20 years of age. In case the winner of the prize dies, it is to retain the proceeds, but if he retreats the lady having the prize ticket gets the money. Where's the girl that's willing to be raffled for?

A private in the army, writing to a friend from Salvo, near Monterey, says that he has drunk real China tea, grown on that soil, and nearly equal to any imported from the Celestial Empire.

Of all actions in a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions of his life it is the most meddled with.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

Fifteen days later from Europe.
The Royal Mail Steamship Caledonia arrived at East Boston, at half past 11 o'clock, P. M. on the 20th inst., after a passage of sixteen and a half days, during which time she encountered some very severe and boisterous weather. She brings fifteen days later intelligence.

The Crops.—The editor of the Circular to Bankers, says:—"The spread of the disease has been signalized, and a much larger crop of potatoes in G. Britain, and we suspect also in Ireland, will, we trust, be preserved than any man dared to hope for a few weeks ago. This is so extremely satisfactory, and has afforded us much relief."

The food prospects of the country form a subject of anxious controversy. The failure of the potato crop is not regarded as quite so heavy a calamity as it was a short time back. The fine autumnal weather we have been enjoying during the last six or seven weeks, which approaches in its mild beauty to the Indian summer of America, has had the effect of arresting the potato disease.

There are now unloading on the Dublin quays two American vessels freighted with potatoes from the United States. They are of excellent quality, and selling at the rate of ten pence per stone (14 pounds). We understand this is but the commencement of an extensive import trade of the once staple commodity of Ireland.

Commercial.—There has been an extensive demand for most of the goods brought to our Produce market since the sailing of the last steamer. Wheat, Flour, and Indian Corn are now sold at exorbitant rates, and from present appearances, there is little prospect of their being reduced in value.

France and England.—The Times and the Morning Chronicle, the most influential daily papers, protest in strong and indignant terms against the marriage of the Duke of Montpensier to the Infanta of Spain.

Pirates Captured.—Accounts have been received from Smyrna, announcing the capture of four pirate boats, with 60 men on board, near Stanchio. The capture was made by the British ship Siron.

The disaster to the Steamship Great Britain.—This noble iron steamer, on her outward passage from Liverpool to New York, met with a disaster which it is feared will entirely disable her from further service. She left Liverpool on the 22d ult., and, mistaking her whereabouts in consequence of the fog, stranded on an island the first night. The passengers were all saved, and the mail was sent back to Liverpool and taken hither by the Caledonia, which brings the intelligence of her disaster.

How noiselessly the snow comes down. You see it, but never hear it. It is like true charity—Charity makes no noise in the world, but distributes where there is poverty. A person who does good out of pure benevolence, never spreads abroad in the circle in which he moves, and makes it public through a paper.

The West is full of breadstuffs. It is getting to be, to the old world, what Egypt, in the days of Joseph, was to the Israelites. The increase in the amount of wheat and flour received at Albany, over and above what was received at the same period last year, is equal to 2 and 3000.

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WISTARS GREAT DISCOVERY.—It was once said "There is nothing new under the sun." This has been emphatically true, in regard to medicines. Hundreds of Pills Panaceas, Expectorants and Specifics of all sorts have been pulled in and out of all made mainly of the same ingredients, adding no new materials to the healing art. But

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To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the County of Kennebec.

THE undersigned, Agents for and in behalf of the town of Leeds, respectfully represent that a discontinuance or alteration of the highway located on the petition of Morrill Cole and others, or a part of it, between Welcome's bridge and Monmouth line, by taking a more northerly route, would greatly facilitate the public travel, and cause a saving in the expense of making and keeping said highway in repair. We therefore pray your honors will have concurrent action with the County Commissioners for the County of Oxford, and proceed to view, discontinue, or alter the said located highway, as here prayed for.

STILLMAN HOWARD, Agents for
SAMUEL MORE, *of the town*
URIAH FOSS, *of Leeds.*

Leeds, August 23rd, 1846.

STATE OF MAINE.

KENNEBEC, as—Court of County Commissioners, August Term, 1846, held by adjournment, on the sixth day of October, 1846.

On the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received that the Petitioners are respectable, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is Ordered, That the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the Commissioners of the County at Stephen W. Cole's store, in Leeds, in said County of Kennebec, on Tuesday, the seventeenth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of hearing proceeding to view the route mentioned in the petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties, and of all persons who had, and such further meetings taken as the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper. And it is further ordered, that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place, and purpose of meeting, by causing ait to be given to each of said petitioners and of this order, therein, to be served upon the County Attorney and Chairman of the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, and upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Turner, Leeds, Monmouth and Greene, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Age, being the public newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Kennebec Journal, a newspaper printed in the County of Kennebec, and the Oxford Democrat, printed in the County of Oxford. All of said notices to be served, posted up and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting, that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard, if they see cause.

Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.
A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereto.

Attest: W. M. STRATTON, Clerk.

Farm for Sale,

SITUATED in the town of Windham, County of Cumberland, ten miles from Portland and three miles from Windham Hill, on the main road from Waterford to Portland. Said Farm consists of fifty acres of good land, suitably divided into tillage, mowing and pasturage; cuts annually 25 tons of English Hay, and good repair. Has two wells of good water, one at the House and one at the Barn.

Terms liberal, and possession given immediately if required.

ALSO—About nineteen acres of Wood-land lying one-half mile from the above Farm, on the West side of Duck Pond.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber, on the premises, or of **C. B. CUNNINGHAM,** of Paris.

Windham, Oct. 12, 1846.

DANIEL HUCZKEY.

Windham Advertiser please copy.

Real Estate at Auction.

BY virtue of License from the Hon. Jon Prince, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the dwelling-house occupied by Joseph Towle, Jr., in Porter, in said County of Oxford, on Saturday, the 21st day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M.—All the Real Estate of which **WILLIAM TOWLE,** Esquire, late of Porter, in said County of Oxford, deceased, died seized and possessed in the State of Maine, so as much thereof as will produce the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, including the reversion of the Widow's Dower, if necessary, for the payment of the just debts of the deceased, charge of administration and incidental charges.

JOSEPH G. TOWLE, Administrator.

Porter, Oct. 10, 1846.

23

Asiatic Liniment.



THIS LINIMENT is decidedly the **VERY**

best preparation ever got up for the cure of Rheumatism,

Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Spasms, Bruises, Chilblains, Gout, Spinal Irritation, and almost any local Inflammation.

It may be considered a desideratum in the list of curatives, combining advantages not possessed by any other preparation of the kind, so prompt and efficient in its action, and may be relied on in preference to all cases for which it is recommended.

In fact, it is the best Liniment that can be had.

It is perfectly clean and has a fragrant smell, which is more important than many suppose who imagine that a strong smell, and taste bad, and is offensive in the highest degree, must surely have a bad effect on a Medicine. It is put up in a neat and attractive box, and sells at the low price of

23 Cents per Bottle.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again. Pre-

pared and sold by **H. K. HINKLEY,** Apothecary,

Portland, Me.

For sale by **TUBBS & PORTER,** Paris; **Nath'l Hallow-**

West Bucklin; **John Bramhall,** vehicle; **John H. Bus-**

pus; **H. T. Linsley;** **Foss & Adams,** Woburn;

Hougham & Tuck; **Greenwood;** **Kimball & Crocker,** Hallow-

Hill; **Beth'l & Henry Ward;** **West Berth'l;** **Smith & Small**

Newell; **Farnum & Hoy;** **Hannover;** **John Goff,** in **Brown-**

ton; **W. H. Gray;** **Turner, Villages;** **Judson, Parsons,**

Munro; **N. H. Hallow;** **Woburn;** **John A. Boyl,** Som-

Albert Hurling, **Sacramento;** **D. B. Clement,** **J. N. & Park-**

er, **Robt & Co., Gorham;** **Reynolds & Son,** **Leicester;**

John Robert, Iggle; **Sheffield, N. H.**

For sale in Portland by **JOSHUA DURGIN & Co.,** and

by Druggists generally.

(See 23, 1846—1847.)

EDWARD REILLY,
TAILOR,

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public that he may be constantly found at the Shop formerly occupied by Lewis W. Denman, at

South Paris, where the Tailoring business, in all its branches, is carried on in a faithful and workmanlike manner.

Up All Garments wanted to fit, or no fit.

Gentlemen, wanting for fashionable clothing, are re-

quested to try him and see if these things he so

BOSTON AND PHILADELPHIA FASHIONS

Received at his Shop regularly as soon as published.

* Wanted immediately—Two Apprentices Girls

South Paris, June, 1846.

18

C. W. WALTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

MEXICO, MAINE

More Proofs!

"The cry is still, they come."

EVERY mail brings tidings of their success—From East to the remotest West—from Canada on the North to Mexico and the West Indies on the South—all are unanimous in their praise. Of a medicine so universally known and esteemed as

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

it is hardly necessary to speak in detail. At no period of its history has the reputation of that medicine stood higher, and yet no reputation is likely to be more enduring, and more perfect, than that of **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.** They are the most efficacious to every form of disease, and to all alike. **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills** are, however, other medicines, fitted for the use of man, and other diseases, than those for which they are intended. At sea or on land, at home or abroad, in summer or heat or winter's cold, with a common regard to the conditions of health, and with **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills** at hand, there is no excuse for being sick, unless the constitution be utterly irreclaimable.

As our object is to state where the genuine medicine can be obtained, rather than to give an extended notice—which our limits will not allow—let us add, that we are sure the public will save after this, and to hear of no repudiation, to every one of the numerous testimonials that have just come to hand. Hundreds of the same kind might be added, but we are sure the public will save us the trouble of arranging them.

Extract of a letter from Hernando, Mississippi.

"To W. Wright—Your Pills have given universal satisfaction and are very popular. I can sell from 20 to 40 dozen annually if I could be supplied. Yours,

W. M. TERRY JOHNSTON, Agent."

It ought here to be remarked that the medicine has been but recently introduced into Mississippi.

Extract of a letter from Jersey Shore, Penn.

"The Indian Vegetable Pills excel every thing of the kind ever offered to the public in this section of the country, notwithstanding the combined efforts of some few unprincipled men to put them down.

S. WISCHAM & SON."

Extract of a letter from the Editor of the Pittsburgh Chronicle.

"I have myself used your pills, and am satisfied of their beneficial effects in various diseases."

The following highly respectable store keepers have been duly appointed agents for the sale of **Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.**

THOMAS CROCKER, Paris; John M. Deshon, Canton; Winslow Hall, Hartford; Ephraim Wood, Buckfield; Charles Durrell, Oxford; Wm. F. Welch, Wiscasset; John Blaik & Son, Turner, East Village; Joshua Goding, Waterford, North Village; Joseph Nelson, Godingford, South Village; Alpheus Spring, Hiram; J. H. C. Barnell, Fryeburg; Benj. Nevers, Seader; J. W. Stevens, Greenwood; Hanson Briggs, Mechanic Falls; H. Wardwell, Rumford; Charles Joshua Grinnell, Rumford; Charles T. Chase, Canaan Mills; J. M. Deshon; North Livermore, J. Coddington; Turner Blake, Bray & Co.; Mr. Vernon Village; C. A. Marston, Goff's Corner, and Fyler.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Bishop, Eliot; John Lake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Harrison; J. H. Wardwell, Rumford; and Edward Mason, Portland.—June 20, 1846.

18

DR. UPHAM'S

WORMS EASILY REMOVED!

WINTER'S

Canadian Vermifuge!

HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN DIE every year from the disease produced by Worms! They are nearly all confined to infancy and childhood which are not so great or greatly affected by the presence of these destructive animals. In the stomach and bowels, they are recorded of their producing St. Vitus' Dance, Locked Jaw, Squinting, Dropsey, Loss of Feeling in the Limbs, Hiccups, Putridity of the Heart, Emphysema, Dry Cough, Severe Pains, Palpitation, Inflammation, Decline of Strength, and Consumption. They consume all nourishment in the body, and finally destroy the child.

Wright's Canadian Vermifuge is a pleasant, safe, speedy and permanent cure for this dangerous affliction. It destroys the worms at once, dissolves and carries off the slime which forms the seat of worms, and greatly improves and invigorates the system. It is the most perfect thing of the kind ever invented, and my family should be without it.

P. S. Parents may be assured that this medicine is perfectly harmless in all its effects. It is carefully compounded of the very best materials, and there is not the least danger in using it.

Price only 25 cents per bottle.

J. S. HOUGHTON, 120 Washington Street, Boston, General Agent for the New England States.

For Sale by—J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; Hall & Dow, Norway; Grover & Bishop, Eliot; John Lake, Turner; Charles T. Chase, Dixfield; Wm. Cousins, Poland; H. Blake, Bray & Co.; Mr. Vernon Village; C. A. Marston, Goff's Corner, and Fyler.

June 20, 1846.

18

DR. UPHAM'S

Vegetable Internal Remedy

FOR THE FILES!

EAT A Cure for Life Secured.

For the cure of Piles, Inflammation of the Liver and Spleen; Inflammation, Soreness and Ulceration of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder; Inflammation and Mercurial Rheumatism; Impairing of Blood; Headache and Inflammation of the Spine; and for the relief of Married Ladies.

THE VEGETABLE PILE ELECTUARY.

Invented by Dr. Upham, a distinguished physician of New York City, is the only really successful remedy for that dangerous and distressing complaint, the Piles, ever offered to the American public.

Mark this—it is an INTERNAL REMEDY—not an external application, and will cure the Piles in all cases, whether they be internal, external, or mixed.

It is a great relief to the patient, and will cure the Piles in a few days.

It is a powerful medicine, and will cure the Piles in a few days.

It is a safe medicine, and will cure the Piles in a few days.

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